

## DISILLUSIONED

By this time Mr. Bryan can probably appreciate the disinterested counsel of the World in warning him that if he persisted in granting immunity to the Roosevelt administration and in posing as the Roosevelt heir he was doomed to bitter disillusionment. The slipper has fallen—twice.

In his letter to the president Mr. Bryan pathetically reminds the Little Father that he not only supported Roosevelt measures himself, but "urged democrats to support such measures." He seems to think, therefore, that gratitude should have restrained Mr. Roosevelt from tossing Haskell and the democratic organization into the Standard Oil can along with Foraker. Evidently Mr. Bryan was not well acquainted with Mr. Roosevelt, but he is acquiring information rapidly.

Mr. Roosevelt is fighting for a public endorsement of his administration through the election of Mr. Taft. He is not handicapped by gratitude for past political favors. He wants to win, he is determined to win, and he is not overly particular as to the methods. To gain his ends he would sacrifice all the democrats who ever supported him as lightly as he would sacrifice one Foraker who opposed him.

The democratic opposition has already coddled Mr. Roosevelt until it has given him his opportunity to shift the issue, and put the democrats on the defensive. Roosevelt extravagance, Roosevelt personal government, Roosevelt usurpation, Roosevelt jingoism, Roosevelt government by denunciation, Roosevelt assaults upon the judiciary, Roosevelt relations with Harriman, Roosevelt protection for favored malefactors, republican partnership with plutocracy—all the vital issues of the campaign were subordinated to the question of whether Taft or Bryan is the better representative of My Politics.

On that question Mr. Roosevelt's voice is louder and carries further than anybody else's. The longer he can keep Mr. Bryan defending his claim as the Roosevelt heir the longer he can postpone discussion of the real issues and the more effectively he can muddle the minds of the voters. The longer he can keep Haskell for an issue the longer he can defer attacks upon his own administration.

Chairman Mack complains that "President Roosevelt is running the campaign," and has taken the place of both Mr. Taft and Mr. Hitchcock. There is no doubt of it and the democratic managers should have foreseen it. They are dealing with the shrewdest ablest and most resourceful politician in the country, and the sooner they realize it the better. Mr. Bryan hints at gratitude and Mr. Roosevelt chuckles. "I hit them hard." He will continue to hit them hard. He is asking for no consideration from the democrats and should receive none.—World.

## TAMPA NORTHERN FLOURISHING

"The 'Bee' line of steamers should be operating from our terminals at Hooker's Point and New York City not later than December 1st," declared President H. B. Atkinson of the A. B. & A. railroad, and the Tampa Northern railroad, Thursday.

"They are just waiting for the completion of our terminals at Hooker's Point, and as soon as it can be completed they will enter this port. We are rushing the work now, and the steamers should be operating here not later than the date I have mentioned."

President Atkinson has been up the line of the Tampa Northern railroad on his regular tour of inspection. With him on the Atlanta were Mr. Herrick, a prominent northern capitalist and Captain Denham, general manager of the road. The party had a very pleasant trip, and left last night for the north. Accompanying them was Captain Denham, who goes through to New York on some matters of business.

"The Aripka sawmill properties, at Piqua, in which I am interested, are in fine shape, and by November 1st they should be turning out two million feet of lumber per day. I do not think that these mills can be surpassed in the country," continued President Atkinson. "I found conditions very good all over the line and I am pleased with my trip."—Tampa Tribune.

## A HEALTHY FAMILY

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c. at Tydings & Co., Drug Store.

Twenty-three people were killed in a Northern Pacific wreck near Irvinston, Mont., Friday night. A heavy snow storm prevented the engineer of the passenger train seeing the rear lights of a freight train which was ahead of him.

## THE FIRST DAY

Heretofore her life had been an impressionistic one. Impressions, pleasant for the most part, but merely impressions—occurrences which were disagreeable or otherwise, and always fleeting and evanescent. Now all that was changed. The clanging of the big bell in the brick school had sounded a new note, and the first event, important, gigantic, epoch-making had marked the change.

The first day at school had been the shadow which dawned on the horizon of her sixth birthday—a shadow, vague, fascinating and alluring in its remoteness and magnitude.

Monday, with thousands of other little girls and as many boys, she answered the call of the school bell. Father had gone with her; in fact, the first day there were almost as many fathers and mothers as there were children. He only stayed, however, long enough to explain that she was a nervous little thing and had never been in school before—few of them have in the first grade.

Then he had left her in that huge room, full of strange little girls and boys and a fearsome creature who was going to teach her, who could keep her in, give her demerits and who—most dreadful of all thoughts—could even expel her, whatever that may mean! Before leaving her father had kissed her and said: "Now, daughter, when you come to the street car track, be careful and look both ways before you cross." Suddenly, in the mixed sensations of admiration for her brand new school bag and pencil box, fear of the teacher and her power, and curiosity of the other round-eyed scholars, there came the thought of her father's parting words, "When you come to the street car track be careful and look both ways before you cross." Look both ways before you cross—suppose while she was looking one way the car should slip on her from the opposite, and then suppose it should fly over the hill and swoop down upon her while she was looking the other way, and it was clearly evident that she could not look both ways at once.

Throughout the morning the words obtruded themselves between her and the wonderful things called figures and letters.

Now that the first day had been followed by several more the car track has become the dangerous frontier of two distinct countries—one a country of captivity, wherein the importance and dignity of a prisoner of war is marred by imposed tasks and an un-surmountable wall of hard-to-learn, easy-to-forget rules. The other is a land of play and freedom, of games and toys grown new again—a teacherless kingdom wherein one's own self rules and where there is no necessity of looking both ways at once.—M. D., in Atlant Journal.

## TURPENTINE OPERATORS TO CURTAIL PRODUCTION

Thursday in the parlors of the Aragon hotel the executive and ways and means committees of the Turpentine Operators' Association of Georgia, Florida, South Carolina and Alabama, held a very important meeting.

The meeting yesterday, which was also attended by a considerable number of operators, besides the members of the two committees, was called by President J. G. Boyd of the association for the purpose of considering and providing for a curtailment of the output of naval stores products.

This is a long felt want in naval stores circles, and with the organization of the big Naval Stores Marketing Company, will eventually lead to increased prices of naval stores products, and will materially assist in drawing a great deal of the naval stores business from the control of the American Naval Stores Company, which practically monopolizes the entire output at present, so it is claimed.

Turpentine operators have suffered for a long time from low prices, and it is expected that they will agree to work energetically to bring about a change of the present unsatisfactory conditions.

The entire association will meet in this city on October 14th, in the board of trade auditorium, to receive and act upon the report of the executive and ways and means committees.—Friday's Times-Union.

Those present at this meeting from Ocala were Messrs. A. P. Stuckey and R. S. Hall.

## CIRCUS MAN WEDS

John Robinson, the veteran circus owner, was married Wednesday in his private car at Clarksville, Tenn., to Miss Mary Baud Logan, a professional nurse, who has been traveling with him for some time.

## FOR CHAPPED HANDS

Chapped skin, whether on the hands or face, may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by all druggists.

## THE MOSQUITO EATERS OF BARBADOES

In Barbadoes there has been found a fish called the million—because of the size of his tribe, let us hope—whose favorite diet is the young mosquito. Science expresses the hope that by stocking mosquito-producing waters with millions it may be possible to exterminate the pest. The undertaking, like that of greasing the surface of the water with petroleum, seems to be a large one. How many trillions of millions would be required, and whether they would breed in rain barrels or other small containers of stagnant water is a question of importance. The Boston Advertiser, after a partial investigation of the discovery, proposes that aquariums in our piazzas and bed chambers should be established to encourage the million to rear Roosevelt families and suppress the anopheles and stegomyia and others of a lesser breed. But in view of the fact that the Barbadoes wonder is not winged he would be of no use in the bed room. His field—or should we say pool?—of activity is that in which the mosquito is cradled, and not the theater of the full-fledged mosquito's activity as a forager and a troubadour.

The million is about an inch and a half long and brilliant in color. In other words he is about the size of a mosquito of the old guard at a New Jersey summer resort hotel, but somewhat more pleasing to the eye. He is described at being marvelously voracious. This trait of character can be well understood when we reflect that a diet of mosquitoes would be likely to develop a radical tendency to batten upon the helpless.

The discovery of the mosquito eater of Barbadoes fully explains the ancient, and until now cryptic, saying: "There are as good fish in the sea as have been caught." Evidently the formulator had met the million. His failure to mention him by name as a better fish than had been caught is a particularly exasperating evidence of the cussedness of human nature. Up to now the idea that the saying was intended as a bit of optimistic philosophy, general in its application, has prevailed. Of course the million is a better fish than the brook trout or the pompano. He is a humanitarian, while they are merely food.

If the million is up to his advertising the propagation of the little fish in government hatcheries and his introduction into the mosquito nurseries of the world should become an international project. Possibly he might become numerous enough to eat all of the mosquitoes, and by getting up in the middle of the night and following them around with a lamp and smashing them with the palm of the hand, the human family might kill off the old ones.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## EDISON AFTER NEW SECRETS

Thomas A. Edison arrived in Denver, Colo., Monday from a tour of the west. In his spare hours, away from the laboratory, Mr. Edison is putting through the mental crucible, preparatory to physical experiments to be undertaken later, two inventions, the last of a commercial nature which he will undertake. One is the development of power direct from coal; the other the artificial manufacture of black diamonds to be used for drilling purposes.

"If I do not reach it myself I will live to see the day when power will be utilized from coal without the aid of steam," said Mr. Edison. "We are working in that direction, and some morning the world will be informed that the discovery is a fact. Electricity is many times more effectual than steam. In a few years a steam railroad train will be a novelty."

"I have been experimenting to get a black diamond, which is better for drilling purposes than the white diamond. So far I have not succeeded, but have not given up. Imagine the impetus that will be given to the mining industry through the discovery of a cheap diamond for boring purposes."

## WHERE BULLETS FLEW

David Parker of Fayette N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done me more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic and they keep me strong and well." 50c. at Tydings & Co., Drug Store.

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUND

Oh, hear the brass band braying! It makes a cheerful sound. See the grown up children playing Upon the merry-go-round.

Crane follows Hitchcock—steady! Foraker's out of the swim. After Haskell there goes Teddy, With Bryan after him.

But while they all go flyin', Remember this one thing: That only Taft or Bryan Can capture that brass ring.

## THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

The Fort Myers Breeze has suspended publication. The able editor gives several reasons, which are no doubt valid, but in severe truth there is but one reason why any paper suspends publication—it does not pay. If a paper is a paying proposition, it may be bought for consolidation purposes, or it may change hands, but it never just simply quits. The weekly press of Florida is able and strong in all that pertains to the inside of the various offices whence it is issued, but it is sometimes thought that there is too much inside, too much brain, too much devotion to work and duty compared to the knack and tact for money which is unfortunately a more or less necessary accompaniment to the publication of newspapers.

And then it may be true that the people upon whom a live and active newspaper must depend for support are not sufficiently appreciative and do not give it the patronage it deserves. And then there are doubtless cases in which the community is fairly well disposed but in which the publisher overestimates the resources which the community ought of right be asked to bestow. There is perhaps no calling more complicated than the publication of a weekly newspaper. One of the first things the average publisher is sure to do is to push his paper to a point where it calls for every dollar that comes in during rush and prosperous times. When things slack up he takes courage and keeps up his scale of expense, hoping to make good when things turn—and sometimes they do not turn soon enough.

And again, it is seldom the case that a good, live newspaper in a small town is valued by the community at large for what it is worth as a unit and factor in the general prosperity, as a representative of the community as a whole. A town is judged by its newspapers more than by any and all other of its institutions, and quite rightly. There is no duty more imperative upon the people of Florida than a liberal and sufficient support of their newspapers. The patrons get their money back twice—in direct return of reading and advertising, and again in the impression and influence the live newspaper has and makes upon the outside world.—Tampa Times.



# Heat

Where you want it—  
When you want it—  
No smoke—no smell—no trouble.

Often you want heat in a hurry  
in some room in the house the furnace does not reach. It's so easy to pick up and carry a

## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

to the room you want to heat—suitable for any room in the house. It has a real smokeless device absolutely preventing smoke or smell—turn the wick as high as you can or as low as you like—brass font holds 4 quarts of oil that gives out glowing heat for 9 hours. Finished in japan and nickel—an ornament anywhere. Every heater warranted.

The **Rayo Lamp**

is the lamp for the student or reader. It gives a brilliant, steady light that makes study a pleasure. Made of brass, nickel plated and equipped with the latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted. If you cannot obtain the Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp from your dealer write to our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**  
(Incorporated)

DAVID S. WOODROW

J. W. AKIN

GEORGE H. FORD

## OCALA PLUMBING AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

DEALERS IN

Standard Makes of Plumbing Goods, Gas Engines, Pumps, Irrigating Plants, Acetylene Gas Plants Sold and Installed Complete. Estimates promptly submitted on any Work in our line.

P. O. Box No. 944

OCALA, FLA

Phone No. 370

# Read The Banner!

# H. B. MASTERS CO.

DESIRES TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION  
TO THEIR NEW SHOES & OXFORDS

Which they are receiving daily, including the following  
reputable lines for which they are sole agents in  
Ocala and get direct from the factory.

## EDWIN CLAPP & SON'S

Highest Quality Shoe on the Market and at Very Reasonable Figures.

## CRAWFORDS

In the popular  
priced grades.

We can fit and suit  
any gentleman in  
any of these lines

## THE TORREY

The strongest  
\$5 line in town.

## LADIES WHO KNOW ASK FOR SELBY'S

For they get more comfort and wear out of them than any other make.

Don't forget that we lead the town in school shoes, and  
guarantee every pair we sell. The children can  
trade here without danger of miss fit or poor shoes.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

# H. B. MASTERS CO.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 40.